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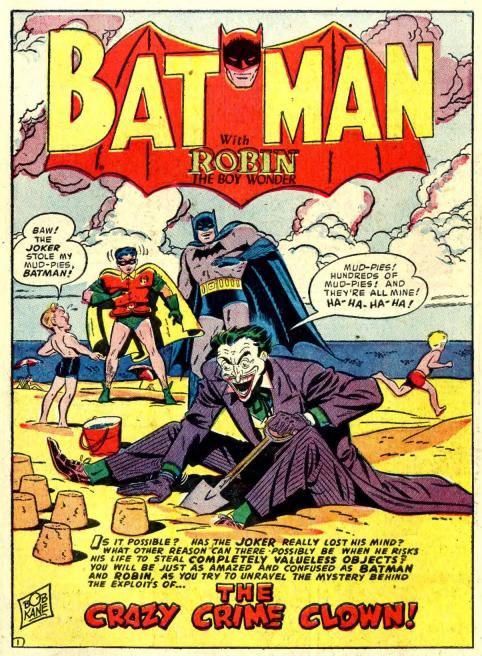
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SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE THICK
MIST...

EEEK!

HA, HA!

AND IN THE CONCEALMENT OF THE SWIRL-ING MIST, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

MRS. BROMLEY!

SOMEONE GRABBED

HER, THEN DISAPPEARED

INTO THE FOG! AND

HE LOOKED LIKE--
LIKE---

LIKE THE JOKER!

I'D KNOW THAT

MOCKING LAUGHTER
ANYWHERE! COME
ON, DICK!

HA, HA!

BUT WHAT
WOULD THE
JOKER WANT
WITH
MRS. BROMLEY?
WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN
BATMAN AND ROBIN,
OF COURSE! DON'T USE
YOUR FLASHLIGHT...
WE'LL FOLLOW
THE SOUNDS OF
HIS FOOTSTEPS
AND TRY TO TAKE
HIM BY SURPRISE!



AND AS THE AMBER BEAM PIERCES THE FOG...

WHY-IT'S A MIRROR...
A HEAVY GLASS MIRROR
THE JOKER MUST'VE
SET UP HERE TO
CONFUSE ANYONE WHO
CHASED HIM! COME
ON-LET'S CIRCLE
ARGUND IT!



A MOMENT LATER ...

LOOK!
IT'S MRS.
BROMLEY...
BUT NO
SIGN OF
THE
JOKER!

GUESS IT'S
HOPELESS
TRYING TO
CATCH HIM IN
THIS FOG!
BESIDESWE'VE GOT TO
ATTEND TO MRS.
BROMLEY! HOPE













THEN WHAT

OF THOSE





FAKE LOOKS BROMLEY LIKE THE JEWELS START HE STOLE OF A LAST NIGHT? MAD JOKER SCHEME, COULD HE HAVE COMMISSIONER-KNOWN BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT! THEY WERE WE'LL JUST HAVE FAKES, TO WAIT FOR TOQ? OPMENTS!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, IT







WE'VE BEEN PATROLLING ALL DAY, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF TROUBLE ANYWHERE! MAYBE THE JOKER WAS JUST PULLING A COUPLE OF PRANKS

JUST TO CONFUSE US - WITHOUT ANY OTHER

MOTIVE!

WAIT! DOWN THERE -- ON THAT BIG BILLBOARD! IT'S THE JOKER! IMMEDIATELY . A ROPE LADDER IS RELEASED . AND ...

WHAT?? 2 THIS IS JUST TOO WILD! THE JOKER

RISKING HIS NECK TO CUT PAPER COPY THE MONA LISA

OFF THAT BILLBOARD! WELL, WHATEVER HE'S UP TO, I'LL

EXPLANATION FROM HIM!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT ...



GOING THROUGH THAT WINDOW!

SUCH A MAZE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND LATER, BACK IN THE BAT- CAVE ...

SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE'D HAVE SOME TRICK GETAWAY PREPARED! AND IF WE DON'T GET TO THE BOTTOM OF CRAZY CRIMES

BATMAN -- IT'S OUR BUTLER --ALFRED -- PHONING FROM THE HOUSE! HE JUST HEARD A NEWS BROAD-CAST THAT THE JOKER'S BEEN CAUGHT:

CRAZY!

NEXT MORNING, IN A GOTHAM COURTROOM, AS A PSYCHIATRIST REPORTS ON HIS EXAMINATION OF THE JOKER...

THE STARTLING NEWS SENDS THE ASTONISHED PAIR TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, WHERE THEY LEARN ...

HE JUST WALKED INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS WITH THOSE FAKE JEWELS, FAKE GOLD COINS AND THAT FAKE MONA LISA -- AND ASKED DEPOSIT THE STUFF, AS IF HE WERE IN A BANK! NATURALLY, THEY GRABBED HIM!

SOUNDS MADDER THAN EVER! BUT --WE'LL LEARN MORE AT THE TRIAL TOMORROW!













HMM...IT'S ABOUT JAMES DEREK,
THE BANK CLERK WHO WAS SENT
THERE LAST WEEK! HE COULDN'T
REMEMBER WHERE HE HID THE
\$\frac{1}{2},000,000 HE EMBEZZLED!\$
I GET IT... MAYBE THE JOKER'S
AFTER THAT MONEY -- BUT HOW
CAN YOU PROVE IT, BATMAN?

CAN YOU PROVE IT, BATMAN? CAN-WITH YOUR HELP!

NEXT MORNING -- THE DIRECTOR OF GOTHAM'S INSTITUTE FOR THE INSANE CONFERS PRIVATELY WITH A NEW "INMATE"...

YES, BATMAN-- WE
DO ALLOW THE INMATES
TO ACT OUT THEIR
DELUSIONS... IT KEEPS
THEM FROM GETTING
TOO VIOLENT!

GOOD...THEN THIS
TURBAN COMPLETES
MY DISQUISE AS
MINOS THE MIND
READER! NOW HOW
ABOUT SHOWING ME
OVER THE PLACE?













LATER, EN ROUTE TO THE

NOW THE FLOOR ABOVE HOUSES OUR MORE POUR MORE TO THE JOKER AND DEREK, THE BANK CLERK! THAT'S WHERE I'M HAVING THE GUARD PUT YOU NOW!

WATCH YOURSELF THANKS, AND -- GOOD DR. REED! AND ASSOON AS THE DISGUISED BATMAN IS LOCKED IN THE UPPER WARD...

MINOS THE MIND READER EH? WELL, I'M FRANZ THE STRANGLER... ONCE CHAMPION WRESTLER! CAN YOU READ OH, OH ...
OBVIOUSLY
THE WARD
BULLY -- AND
HE'S TAKEN A
DISLIKE TO

WHAT'S ON ER...YES -- AS MY MIND? LEADER OF THIS WARD, YOU'RE TESTING ME





HEEDLESS OF THE JOKER'S WARNING, THE BRUTE LEAPS, AND ...

HA-HA! PRETTY NEAT
FOOT-WORK FOR A MIND
READER! BUT EVEN I
COULD READ THAT
SIMPLETON'S MIND-SO DON'T GET
SWELL- HEADED,
MINOS!















AND SECONDS LATER, AS THE DAZED CRIME FIGHTER OPENS HIS EYES... HA-HA-HA-HA! INGENIOUS, THIS BATMAN

INGENIOUS, THIS BATMAN
OUTFIT I FOUND NEATLY PACKED
UNDER YOUR SHIRT-- COMPLETE
WITH UTILITY BELT AND RADIO!
YOUR FALSE TIP ON DEREK'S
HIDDEN WEALTH MADE ME
SUSPICIOUS, BECAUSE LAST
NIGHT DEREK REVEALED THE
REAL HIDING PLACE BY TALKING
IN HIS SLEEP!

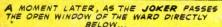




AND AS THE JOKER LEAVES THROUGH THE WINDOW TO CLIMB DOWN THE BUILDING'S IVY SIDES, HIS DESPERATE, STRAIT-JACKETED VICTIM STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AS THE WATER RISES...









I KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY -BUT NEITHER AM I CRAZY ENOUGH TO TAKE CHANCES! IF SOMEONE'S READY TO NAB ME AS I COME DOWN. WHY RISK THAT WHEN I CAN CLIMB UP AGAIN AND FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT?

BUT UPON RETURNING TO THE ROOM WHERE HE LEFT HIS TRAPPED VICTIM, THE JOKER GETS THE BIGGEST SHOCK OF ALL!

WHAT? CAN I BE LOSING
MY MIND? Y-YOU'RE BRUCE
WAYNE-- THE PLAYBOY!

TO WASH

TO WASH

WHERE IS HE?

PARTS IN THE WATER

BEFORE HE GOT BACK!

NOW TO REALLY DRIVE

HIM DAFFY!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN -- WHERE'S
BATMAN > 1'M
BATMAN -- ! ME-BRUCE WAYNE! YOU
JUST TIED ME UP
HERE YOURSELF!

NO--YOU COULDN'T
BE BATMAN! IT'S
A PLOT ... A TRAP!...
A WILD, CRAZY TRICK!
BECAUSE I HEARD
BATMAN IS



BUT-IF IT WASN'T REALLY BATMAN I TIED UP-IT WASN'T YOU EITHER! THIS PLACE-HAS IT AFFECTED MY MIND? CAN I BE GOING CRAZY?



BUT WAIT!...THIS
VENTILATOR! YOU COULD'VE
SHOUTED THROUGH IT SO
THAT YOUR VOICE WOULD
EMERGE DOWNSTAIRS! AND,
IN MY EXCITEMENT, I'M
FORGETTING SOMETHING
ELSE--THAT BATMAN
ALWAYS WEARS A DISGUISE
TO PROTECT HIS IDENTITY!
YOU COULD'VE REMOVED
YOUR DISGUISE!



WORRIED ABOUT MY MIND!
BUT NOW-- IT'S OBVIOUS! AND
WHAT'S MORE-- I'VE FINALLY
LEARNED THE
SECRET OF
BATMAN'S
IDENTITY!

OF COURSE,
JOKER...
I'M
BATMAN!



















BUT WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER WOULDN'T



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS BRUCE AND





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AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS ADVENTURE COMICS ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR ALL STAR WESTERN ANIMAL ANTICS BATMAN BIG TOWN BOB HOPE BUZZY COMIC CAVALCADE

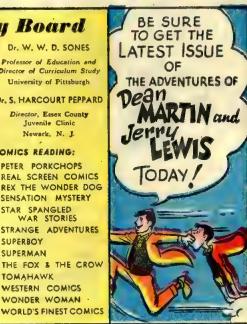
DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS A DATE WITH JUDY DETECTIVE COMICS

FLIPPITY & FLOP **FUNNY FOLKS FUNNY STUFF** GANG BUSTERS HERE'S HOWIE HOUSE OF MYSTERY LEADING COMICS LEAVE IT TO BINKY MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY THE PHANTOM STRANGER MYSTERY IN SPACE

MUTT & JEFF

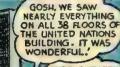
OUR ARMY AT WAR

REX THE WONDER DOG SENSATION MYSTERY STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES STRANGE ADVENTURES SUPERBOY SUPERMAN THE FOX & THE CROW TOMAHAWK WESTERN COMICS WONDER WOMAN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



SUPERMAN shows how

SPELLS SHOWS HOW CHILDREN OF THE WORLD.



SURE, BUT LET'S GET GOING TO THAT MOVIE NOW!

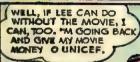


I SAW HIM TALKING
WITH A LADY FROM THE
UNITED NATIONS. HE GAVE
HIS MONEY TO UNICEF.THE ORGANIZATION THAT
HELPS CHILDREN ALL
OVER THE WORLD.



"YOU SEE, LEE REALIZES THAT IN MANY COUNTRIES, CHILDREN DO NOT GET THE PROPER CARE. UNICEF SETS UP CLINICS...TRAINS HEALTH WORKERS... HELPS OUT WITH MILK, SHOES AND CLOTHING, MEDICINE, AND PROVIDES MANY OTHER SERVICES FOR THE HEALTH AND WELFARE OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN..."





ME, TOO! WE CAN
ALL GO TO THE
ZOO FOR NOTHING
AND HAVE A GOOD
TIME THERE!



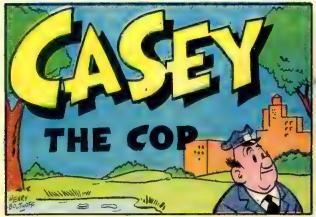
THE UNITED NATIONS WANTS TO HELP ALL CHILDREN GROW UP WELL AND STRONG. WHEN YOU SEE THOSE INITIALS, UNICEF, REMEMBER, IT MEANS HELP FOR CHILDREN FROM THE UNITED NATIONS!



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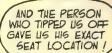
































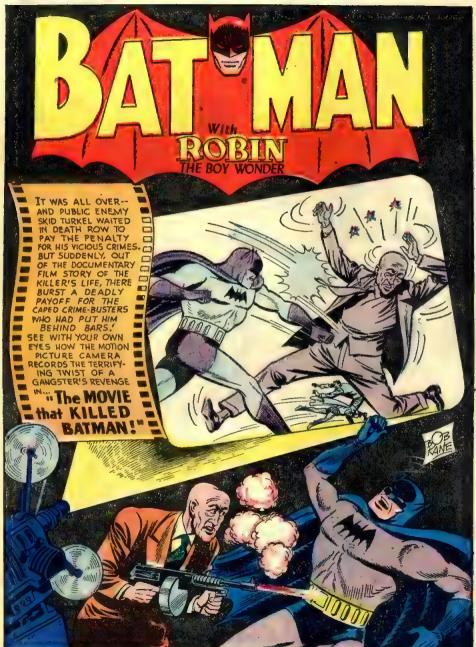
















BRUCE -- GRE
LOOK.' THEI
A MOB OF
STR
REPORTORS
AND PHOTOGRAPHERS
HE ADING
TOWARD OUR
FRONT DOOR.' BET

GREAT SCOTT!
THERE'S NO BIG
STORY HEREUNLESS OUR
SECRET
IDENTITIES
HAVE BEEN
EXPOSED!
BETTER SKIP
THE COSTUMESUIJST IN CASE!



WHY -- . THEY'RE OF ALL TAKING HIS THINGS PICTURE AND WHAT'S INTERVIEWING ALFRED HIM -- AS BEEN UP THOUGH HE TO BEHIND WERE SOME OUR BACKS BIG CELEBRITY INSTEAD OF MERELY OUR BUTLER.

NOW, EMPLOYER, BRUCE ALFRED WAYNE, SAY TO YOUR NEW SMILE: ROLE, Y'VE NALFRED? INFOR

PLOYER, BRUCE AND DICK ARE SECRETLY BATMAN VINE, SAY TO SECRETLY BATMAN UR NEW AND ROBIN, FLASHES, DIE, I'VE NOT A SMILE FOR THE CAMERAS...

MAWSTER BRUCE CAMERAS...

MAWSTER BRUCE CAMERAS...

AS YET-BUT I EXPECT TO SURPRISE HIM WITH IT VERY SOON.

WHILE

WHO KNOWS THAT

OUTSIDE, ALFRED.

THE WAYNE BUTLER. THE ONLY MAN ALIVE

WHILE IN THE WAYNE MANSION...

IT'S LATE.' WE'LL

HAVE TO SATISFY
OUR CURIOSITY ABOUT
ALFRED LATER, DICK.'

BATMAN AND ROBIN
SHOULD'VE BEEN
OVER AT THE
NATIONAL FILM
STUDIOS TEN
MINUTES AGO.

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE STUDIOS, AS BATMAN MEET WITH PRODUCER WINGATE AND ROBIN AND AN OFFICIAL OF THE STATE CRIME PRE-VENTION BUREAU ... THAT'S WHY YOUR ASSISTING ON THIS FILM I CONSIDER TO STRIP THE GLAMOR FROM A IT A DUTY VICIOUS CRIMINAL LIKE TURKEL TO HELP IS A GREAT AID IN OUR CRIME-ON THIS PREVENTION WORK, Gotham Gezette BATMAN AND ROBIN TO ACT IN MOVIE LIEF OF PUBLIC ENEMY KHO TORKEL NOW AWAITING EXECUTION FOLLOWING CAPTURE BY DARING DUO



BATMAN .





GENTLEMEN -- OUR NEW DISCOVERY, SPOTTED BY ONE OF OUR SCOUTS YESTERDAY! WITH HIS HAIR COVERED AND MUSTACHE SHAVED, HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR TURKEL HIS NAME'S ALFRED -- AND HE'S BEEN A BUTLER TO

WHY -- 50 THAT EXPLAINS THOSE REPORTERS ER-I MEAN, YES-QUITE A RESEMBLANCE



IT TAKES REAL SELF CONTROL FOR THE ASTONISHED CRIME-BUSTERS TO KEEP FROM GIVING THEMSELVES AWAY. BUT ...

WHILE I SHAN'T DESERT THE MR. WAYNE, A FLING AT WINDBAG. ACTING IS RIGHT DOWN MY WICKET, THEY DO SAY I WAS LISTEN MIH OT SUPERB IN THE ROLE OF LAYING HAMLET AT THE BUTLER'S IT ON. JAMBOREE LAST YEAR SO PLAYING TURKEL SHOULD BE SIMPLE

WITH "INTRODUCTIONS" OVER, NO TIME IS LOST IN PREPARING ALFRED FOR THE ROLE, AS THEY HEAD OUT TOWARD THE SETS ...

NOW, ALFRED, LET ME BRIEF YOU ON THIS OF THE NORTH METROPOLIS SUBURBAN DEPOT CARRIED OUT BACK IN 1939, AS I LEARNED FROM EYEWITHESSES BEFORE ARRIVING



TURKEL WAS SET TO STEAL THE RAND JEWEL COLLECTION HIDDEN IN AN ORDINARY LOOKING TRUNK BEING LOADED ON THE WESTBOUND TRAIN.

NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT'S THAT TRUNK THOSE COPS ARE WATCHING. EXCEPT THAT I GOT A TIP FROM MABLE WHO I STEERED INTO A JOB AS RAND'S MAID. AND ARE THOSE COPS DUE FOR A SURPRISE IN ANOTHER COUPLA SECONDS.

" SUDDENLY, A SMALL VALISE PLANTED BY TURKEL EXPLODED WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT. CLOUDING THE PLATFORM WITH DENSE SMOKE ...

COME ON -- NOW ! S OUR TRYING TO HELP AND THEN YANK THE JEWEL BOX RIPPED TRUNK

CHANCE! MAKE LIKE WE'RE

" ROBIN AND I WERE AT MERCY HOSPITAL INTER-VIEWING A WOUNDED CROOK WHEN THE AMBULANCE CALL CAME IN FROM THE DEPOT ...

COME ON DOC, WE'LL TAKE YOU IN THE BATMOBILE! IT'LL GET YOU TO GOOD. THE NORTH STATION UNDER-MUCH FASTER THAN THE STAND THAT AT AMBULANCE, LEAST ONE MAN WAS



WE ACTUALLY MADE IT SO FAST, WE SPOTTED TURKEL'S GETAWAY CAR ZOOMING OUT OF THE STATION.

THAT CAR! MUST BE MAKING SOME KIND OF GETAWAY. SWING CLOSE, ROBIN-AND WHEN I JUMP, KEEP GOING SO YOU CAN DELIVER THE DOCTOR!



"AS THE BATMOBILE SWERVED CLOSE TO THE FLEEING CAR, I JUMPED ... "



"AS THE CAR SWERVED TOWARD THE ARCH-WAY, I HAD ONLY SECONDS TO USE MY **BAT-ROPE** TO SAVE THOSE KIDS AS WELL AS MYSELF..."



EASY,
KIDS.
THIS IS
ONLY TO
HELP
YOU.
BATMAN!

"SWINGING UP TO THE FIRE ESCAPE WITH THE LITTLE BOYS, I HEARD A CRASH AND, AN INSTANT LATER, A GUNSHOT. BY THE TIME I SWUNG DOWN AGAIN, I DISCOVERED..."

THE DRIVER MUST'VE LOST CONTROL
WHEN I SWUNG IN FRONT: OF HIM--BUT
THAT CRASH COULDN'T HAVE HURT HIM
UNLESS -- WHY--WHY-- HE'S BEEN
SHOT--AND THE GUY WITH HIM
HAS SKIPPED!

THAT WAS MY FIRST RUN-IN WITH TURKEL, A CRIMINAL 50 KILL-CRAZY THAT HE PREFERRED TO SHOOT HIS OWN DRIVER FOR CRASHING THE CAR INSTEAD OF USING BLIMEY. THOSE SECONDS TO AND GRAB THE JEWEL THAT'S THE MAN BOX WHICH I FOUND LYING ON THE CAR PORTRAY. FLOOR!



WHILE AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A CELL IN GOTHAM PRISON'S DEATH ROW, THE REAL SKID TURKEL GETS WORD OF THE FILM PROJECT VIA THE GRAPEVINE".

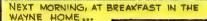
AND THE WORD IS THAT THIS MOVIE'S SUPPOSED TO SHOW ENGLISH BUTLER PLAYIN' ME? WHAT A LOW RAT YOU WERE, SKID. TOO BAD YOU HA! DEATH-HOUSE OR WON'T BE ALIVE NOT, MAYBE TO SEE IT. I WILL SEE THAT MOVIE! BUT AIN'T SURE BATMAN AND ROBIN

THESE THIN PLASTIC
BELTS THEY GIVE US IN
CASE WE MIGHT TRY TO
HANG OURSELVES WITH
OUR OWN LEATHER ONES -IF THE WARDEN ONLY KNEW
WHAT ELSE THEY COULD
BE USED FOR!









BURNT TOAST --OVERSALTED EGGS GUESS A BIG MOVIE STAR LIKE YOU CAN'T BOTHER COOKING A DECENT BREAKFAST

FRANKLY, MAWSTER BRUCE -- IT'S BECAUSE OF TRYING TO WORK MYSELF INTO A STATE OF VICIOUSNESS IN PREPARATION FOR THE SCENES WE'RE SHOOTING THIS



THAT EVENING, AS THE RUSHES OF THE DAY'S TAKE ARE SHOWN IN THE PROJECTION ROOM ...





UNFORTUNATELY I'M SURE HE WOULD. ALL RIGHT SKIDS TURKEL. YOU YOU --WIN THIS TIME!



YOU



PRESENTLY, AS THE VIEWING ENDS ...

DEAR ME -- I'M SUCH A VICIOUS CHARACTER, IN THAT ROLE, THAT I PRACTICALLY HATE MYSELF. WHAT WILL WE BE FILMING TOMORROW.

THE BIG SCENE! THE FINAL CAPTURE OF TURKEL THAT SENT HIM ON A ONE-WAY TRIP TO THE DEATH-

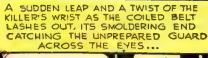


BUT NOT SO ONE-WAY AS BATMAN
THINKS, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT,
IN THE DEATH-HOUSE ...

















EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT THE WAYNE HOME ...

I SHOULDN'T REALLY USE MAWSTER BRUCE'S DRESSING ROOM, BUT SINCE HE AND DICK HAVE ALREADY LEFT FOR THE STUDIO AS BATMAN AND ROBIN. AND IT'S SO MUCH EASIER MAKING UP HERE. WHY—THERE'S THAT SIMPLY DASHING NEW TIE MAWSTER BRUCE BOUGHT



HM-NEVER DID HAVE THE NERVE TO WEAR ANYTHING QUITE SO BOLD, BLT, I MUST SAY, IT DOES BECOME ME. AT LEAST, IT BECOMES ME AS SKID TURKEL -- MUST BE CAREFUL ABOUT GETTING MAKE-UP ON IT, OR MAWSTER BRUCE'LL DISCOVER I TRIED IT ON ...







DEAR ME -1- 1 SEEM TO
BE SEEING
DOUBLE -- BUT
HOW COULD
THAT BE
UNLESS
(GASP)--MY
DOUBLE 15--

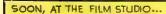


SHORTLY AFTER ...

I'LL JUST PUT ON
THIS SUIT YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO WEAR TODAY ACCORDING
TO THIS SCRIPT. AND.BEIN' THE REAL MCCOY.
I WON'T HAVE TO MEMORIZE
THE LINES. I KNOW THEM BY
HEART! BESIDES.-I'M PLANNING A FEW IMPORTANT
CHANGES IN THE
ENDING! HA-HA!







IF THEY I'D LIKE TO ONLY KNEW DISCUSS THIS NEXT THE CHANGES SCENE BEFORE WE HERE I'M GONNA START SHOOTING HE MAKE IN COMES THEIR SINCE IT'LL BE THE BIG CLIMAX! NOW. SCRIPT. ALFRED! NHERE'S

PRESENTLY, ON THE SET OF THE LAST

OVER THIS FINAL SCENE THE WAY IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED, SO THAT WHEN WE START SHOOTING, YOU'LL BE ALL SET, IT WAS LAST JULY. ROBIN AND I SPENT THE NIGHT PATROLLING IN THE BATMOBILE AND



SUDDENLY, OUR POLICE RADIO
ANNOUNCED THAT 5KID TURKEL HAD
UST HELD UP THE GOTHAM OPERA
AND THE GETAWAY CAR WAS SPEEDING
SOUTH ON MILL STREET..."

BUT, BATMAN --REMEMBER -- THERE'S THIS TURN WILL A DETOUR SOUTH OF ONLY LEAD TO THE MILL STREET. IF TURKEL WENT THAT WAY, HE'D WATER FRONT. EITHER HAVE TO TAKE THE HIGHWAY AND RISK A BLOCKADE -- OR SWING EAST TO THE DOCKS WHERE THERE MAY BE SHIP PULL ING OUT

"PRESENTLY, AS WE CAME RACING TOWARD THE WATER FRONT ... "

FREIGHTER'S JUST PICKING
UP THE LAST OF A CRATE
OF BANANAS FOR SHIPMENT
TO SOME CANADIAN PORT.
TURKEL MUST'VE TIMED
EVERYTHING TO MAKE
THAT SHIP!

THAT SHIP!





* BUT I WAS ONLY PARTLY RIGHT, FOR HARDLY HAD WE GOTTEN ABOARD THE ALREADY MOVING VESSEL, WHEN..."

THE GETAWAY CAR! THERE IT GOES!

TURKEL MUST'VE KNOWN WE'D BE RIGHT ON
HIS HEELS IF WE WERE ON PATROL-AND FIGURED WE'D BOARD THIS BOAT
LOOKING FOR HIM-- GIVING HIM TIME TO
DOUBLE BACK AND MAKE A CLEAN



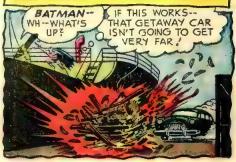
* AS I HOPED, THE SPEEDING LIMOUSINE SKIDDED WILDLY ON THE SOFT PULPY FRUIT FROM THE SHATTERED CRATE..."



WE'D ESCAPED AS WE LANDED AND WADED INTO THE GANG... "



"ACTUALLY, IT WAS A DELIBERATE TAUNT -BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE TO RISK
TRICKING US THAT WAY. BUT -- THEN I
NOTICED THAT CRATE OF BANANTS
STILL DANGLING FROM THE SHIP'S BOOM ...



BUT-SWIFT AS A PANTHER, SKID LEAPED FROM THE CAR, CATCHING US IN MID-SWING WITH A HAIL OF DEADLY TOMMY-GUN FIRE!"



AS YOU KNOW, MABEL
WAS SKID'S GIRLTHE ONE HE TRIED
TO TOSS FROM THE
WINDOW TO SAVE
HIMSELF FROM
ME!

AND SHE DOCTORED
THAT TOMMY-GUN TO
PAY HIM OFF. ALL
RIGHT-LET'S TAKE
OUR PLACES.
I'M ALL SET.'

YEAH -- I

KNOW









BUT THE SURPRISE ENDING IS STILL TO



HAS ONLY JUST

BEEN BROAD-

CAST







INSTINCT

CAPTAIN























You'll love this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl . . worth 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, ident. card, calendar, two acid configurate, ident. Card. calendar, two card or photo containers, secret money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifte! Hurry! SMITH BROS., Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.

SO EASY



enclase front cover of 1 Smith Bres. box plus 35¢, for which please send PERSONALIZED WALLET

Red and Blue [

COLOR: Block First Name or Initials...

tplease print in peneili

City. State Zene_

Sand to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.











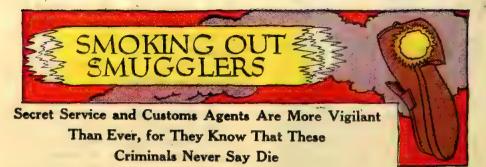












NOT so long ago, an investigator of the United States Customs happened to glance at a refrigerator that was being shipped overseas. Customs men are naturally suspicious individuals, and this particular one was irked by a recent report that gold-smuggling was on the increase.

He glanced at the shipping papers accompanying the refrigerator, and decided the machine warranted looking into. From long experience, he knew that the average person, shipping a refrigerator overseas, is very careful to make certain that it's going to be protected from getting scratched and marred.

Whoever was sending this refrigerator had wound steel bands around it, and these bands had cut deep into the polished surface enamel. What's more, the box was insured for an amount far in excess of its actual value.

The Customs man ordered the shipping case and wire bands removed, and the refrigerator opened. He wasn't particularly surprised to find it completely empty. Customs men are pretty wise by now to the devious ways of smugglers.

Prepared to pay the damage if he guessed wrong, he ordered the box dismantled, revealing a lining of the purest gold plate!

Our Customs man shrugged off colleagues' words of praise with:

"Oh, that didn't require any special brains.

The same thing was tried a couple of years back—with a stoye!"

Why the current upswing in gold-smuggling? Because gold remains the most precious and stable commodity in world markets. As one expert put it, "There is always a steady market in Europe, and Argentina has come up in the last two years as one of the biggest black market centers for smuggled gold."

The United States Assay Office sells gold to licensed refiners at about \$35 an ounce. The refiners, in turn, are satisfied with a modest margin of profit of under nine dollars an ounce. Therefore, where the high on the legitimate market has reached \$43 an ounce, the black market has brought as much as \$80 an ounce.

Black market deals, as a rule, are prepared well in advance of the actual transfer of gold for cash. Here is how a typical case goes:

Runners will receive an order from abroad for gold, being paid in advance for the metal. Runners generally operate on a profit of from 25 to 30 cents an ounce. After the gold is collected, it is made ready for shipment.

It can be pounded into a flat plate and inserted in the lining of a refrigerator, as previously described, or four or five pounds of the gleaming metal can be pressed into the lining of a pair of shoes.

The gold will be taken to Europe by a courier, who gets about \$1500 for the trip. When the courier reaches the foreign port, he

is met by a man he doesn't know, but who identifies himself by some pre-arranged code. The courier wastes no time in turning the gold over to the stranger.

Customs men once found almost thirty pounds of gold hidden in a specially construct ed vest worn under a regular shirt. In Dijon France, a Swiss resident was arrested by agents of the French customs when he crossed the Swiss frontier at La Cure in a large American car.

The Swiss had aroused the curiosity of a filling-station attendant in Dole by paying undue attention to the wheels of the car, which were, according to the attendant, operating perfectly. The attendant mentioned this to a local policeman, who relayed he incident to Dijon, where it was discovered that the hub caps were fashioned of pure gold!

The automobile happens to be a favorite instrument used by gold smugglers. Agents have found gold hidden in false gas tanks, and in containers welded to the under sides of fenders. A recent gold seizure showed that the smuggler had removed the running boards of a car. As though made to order, the supports of the running boards each contained three wells. And each well contained a gold bar.

Besides lining refrigerators with gold plate, smugglers, in one instance, removed the refrigerator motor, and in its place put gold of equal weight.

Secret Service agents have split open bed posts and drawn out gold wire and ribbon worth millions. One agent, on a hunch, took the roller of a typewriter, and found it loaded with the metal.

Gold has been shipped in cans of paint, barrels of grease (no doubt in the mistaken hope that agents wouldn't want to dip their hands into the mess), and sealed cans of chicken fat. Once, an agent, lifting a salami presumably en route to a salami-starved sufferer in Europe, almost fell over at the unexpected weight of the delicacy. A would-be smuggler with a steel plate in his head, the result of a serious accident suffered years before, once approached a doctor to ask him if he would exchange the steel plate for a removable gold one. The good doctor needed a consultation for that one—with the Secret Service.

Assistant United States Attorney Louis I. Kaplan, who has been working on this problem in conjunction with the Secret Service and the United States Customs, said recently that illegal trading in fine gold to be smuggled intoforeign ports gained impetus after the last war.

The peak, he revealed, was reached in 1949 and early 1950, when the United States Assay Office in New York was selling \$8,000,000 worth of gold a month to licensed dealers. Before that, the average had been between \$6,000,000 and \$7,000,000 a month.

Since the start of the current campaign, the monthly legitimate purchases in fine gold has dropped to \$4,000,000. This is an indication, concluded the attorney, that the operations of the gold-smuggling racket have been cut sharply.

These optimistic figures will only serve to make Secret Service and Customs agents more vigilant than ever, for they know that smugglers never say die—there's too much big money in it.

Agents personally like the case of the smuggler who, having run out of ideas to conceal cleverly four bars of gold he wished to smuggle into Canada, simply tied a string around the bars, without any additional covering. He then dumped the exposed package on the front seat of his car, beside him, and with a straight face, answered "no" to the question as to whether or not he was taking anything across the border.

He almost got away with it, too—until a ray of sunshine glanced off the gold bar, temporarily blinding a Customs man.























WATER-BOY, EH?











THEM MOST OF THE WAY!









AND INSIDE THE BANK ..

WELL, AT LEAST HE WAS TOO HURRIED TO DO AN EFFECTIVE JOB! HE GOT AWAY WITH VERY LITTLE

HEAVY WATER HMM! WHAT WITH THOSE HOSES, LOOKS LIKE WATER WAS THE ORDER OF THE DAY AROUND HERE.



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AFTER A CONFESSION HAD BEEN OBTAINED FROM HYDRO'S CAPTURED HENCHMEN ...

HYDRO, EH? AND HE DELIBER-YES -- AND LET'S HOPE ATELY USES WATER AS A WEAPON! WELL - WE RUN THIS WATER CRIMINAL DOESN'T MAKE US SEEM

INTO SOMETHING NEW ALL WET. EVERY DAY!

NEXT DAY, AT HYDRO'S GARISH HIDEOUT.

HA-HA! YOU'LL SEE! JUST ANOTHER PLASTIC SWIMMIN USE OF WATER TO POOL! WHAT IN THE FURTHER MY CRIMINAL WORLD'S THAT AMBITIONS. FOR, BOSS

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN CONTINUE THEIR INCESS ANT PATROL GUARDING THE CITIZENRY OF GOTHAM CITY ...

BATMAN, I JUST SPOTTED A FLASH OF YELLOW, DUCKING INTO ONE OF THE WINDOWS OF THAT APART MENT HOUSE >

OVER THERE!

HYDRO -- COMING IN FROM THE FIRE

LOOK!

COULD BE MEANWHILE, IN THE APARTMENT OF WEALTHY STAMP COLLECTOR

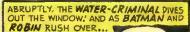












THEN THE CHASE MUST BE A CHILD'S SWIMMING POOL! IT'S THE OLD CIRCUS TRICK--OF DIVING INTO A STAND BACK ROBIN! I'M SHALLOW TANK OF WATER DIVING AFTER AND IT'S SURE A FAST METHOD OF ESCAPE! HIM!



A MOMENT LATER ... GREAT GRIEF, HE'S SLASHED THE PLASTIC BATMAN'S DIVING INTO AN EMPTY POOL!

50! BATMAN WOULD FOLLOW ME, EH? WELL--LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THERE'S NO WATER IN THIS POOL!

> I'M ALL RIGHT, ROBIN! JUST SHAKEN UP A LITTLE HE MANAGED TO ALTER

AND MOMENTS LATER ... THANKS TO YOUR SPLENDID CONDITION! THAT WAS CLOSE! WITHOUT THAT AWNING TO BREAK YOUR FALL, YOU'D HAVE BEEN A GONER!

BUT BATMAN SPOTS THE DANGER! AND WITH ALL HIS VAUNTED MUSCU-LAR CODRDINATION, HE SUDDENLY TWISTS LIKE A TRAINED HIGH-DIVER



HIS COURSE AND HIT THAT

THAT NIGHT ... WHAT ABOUT BATMAN,

HA-HA! NO-NO! HAVE ANT WORKING ON THE PROJECT NOW! SOON I'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE AGAINST



































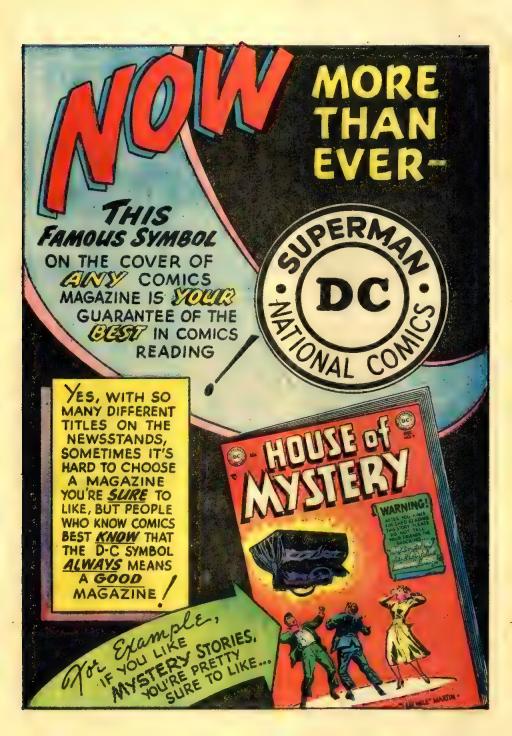






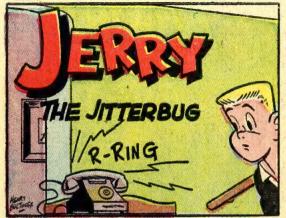
NO! THE CASE

AND LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS ...











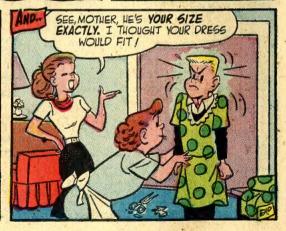




I'LL BE RIGHT











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